

Herald and News

FRANK JENKINS
Editor

BILL JENKINS
Managing Editor

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BILLBOARD

By BILL JENKINS

A breath of the Old West breezed through the conversation Saturday when we were sitting around listening to Guy Merrill, constable, ex-law enforcement officer and long time resident and native of Klamath County.

The crux of the thing was that Guy was asking if we'd like to go along with him on a trip out to Squaw Flat and see if we could locate the grave of a rustler that was buried there some fifty or more years ago.

Seems that Guy was at that time in Merrill, that Charley Low, Lloyd's daddy, was sheriff of Klamath County and that the men over here had gotten word of a horse thief heading toward Klamath from over around Lakeview with a little band of horses.

They all took off, but when they sighted the dust of the rustler and his posse, they turned back. The horse thief was dead already, shot out of the saddle.

So they buried him out there, returned the horses and called the whole thing off. Now all we gotta do is go out there and see if we can find the tree under which they

planted the guy. Guy knows the history of the country pretty well, can spin yarns of the early day by the hour and has promised to come down this week and help me identify another flock of old time pictures.

A couple of visitors in town over the weekend. From Lakeview came Harry Waggoner, the genial host of the Lake hotel restaurant. He was on his way to Portland for a visit with his boy up there. Looked like he was feeling good and passed out a handful of his colorful place mats by way of doing a little advertising.

And from over in the Fort Bidwell country came Jack Conlan with word that the quail and grouse shooting should be wonderful. In fact he made it sound so good that several of the group, including Guy Matlock and myself, have decided to take Conlan up on his offer and take the trip.

Fred Heilbroner got back from his Alaska tour this weekend and brought home a lot of souvenirs the most noticeable of which is a head cold that would make a strong man weep. Says he had a wonderful time, but that Klamath Falls looks pretty good to him again.

Northwest History Highlights

By DAN E. CLARK

Professor Emeritus of History,
University of Oregon

No. 484

Today's question: What happened at Champcoog on May 2, 1843?

There are so many uncertainties and contradictory statements about the meeting at Champcoog on May 2, 1843, that it is necessary to base any account of what happened on the evidence that seems most reasonable and reliable. The only contemporary record of the meeting, held at a barn or warehouse, is the official minutes signed by George W. LeBreton. The inhabitants of the Willamette settlement, according to the minutes, met "for the purpose of taking steps to organize themselves with the protection afforded by the enforcement of law and order." A chairman and three secretaries were chosen. The committee which had been appointed on March 6 made a report, but a motion that the report be accepted was declared lost.

The minutes state that there was then so much confusion that it was moved that the meeting divide "preparatory to being counted; those in favor of the objects of the meeting taking the right, and those of a contrary mind taking the left, which being carried by acclamation, and a great majority being found in favor of organization, the greater part of the dissenters withdrew." Thereupon the report of the committee was discussed article by article, and a set of officers was chosen consisting of a supreme judge with probate powers, a clerk of the court, a treasurer, a sheriff, four magistrates, four constables, a major and three captains. A legislative committee was also appointed to draft a code of laws and report at a meeting to be held at Champcoog on July 5.

Under ordinary circumstances, the minutes of the meeting would be accepted as final, and yet they

contain a seeming contradiction. They clearly indicate strong opposition to the state that when a division was called for, there was a "great majority" in favor of organization. It was not until 1866 that William H. Gray, in an article in the Astoria Marine Gazette, gave the story of the Champcoog meeting of May 2, 1843, its familiar dramatic aspects. After this time it became the accepted belief that, instead of a "great majority" favoring organization, the proposal was carried by the narrow margin of fifty-two to fifty. Robert Newell insisted in 1868 that the vote stood fifty-five to fifty and there is some evidence to support his contention. It was in Gray's writing also, that there first appeared the story of how Joseph L. Meek suddenly shouted: "Who's for a divide? A divide for the committee and organization, follow me!"

In view of the conflicting statement, most of them written long after the event, it is impossible to say whether the committee report was adopted by a "great majority" or by a majority of only two or five. The only certainty is that there was a majority. In any case, the Champcoog meeting of May 2, 1843, did not save Oregon for the United States, as has sometimes been asserted. The status of the old Oregon country was determined by treaty arrangements between E. land and the United States. At the same time the meeting does have an important place in the chain of events that ultimately led to the formation of an adequate provisional government.

Next question: When was the "Great Migration" to the Oregon country?

Clip and paste in your history scrapbook. (If you have a question you would like answered on Oregon or Northwest history, mail it to Dan E. Clark, care of this newspaper.)

man-sponsored truce talks ended on Oct. 8, 1952, all the terms except those covering prisoner exchange had been settled. Of these terms, only the prisoner demand line was changed by negotiators working under Mr. Eisenhower's guidance. This was necessary to take account of shifts resulting from many months of combat.

By accepting these terms, Mr. Eisenhower in effect endorsed them. But if this truce had any glaring weaknesses, it seems fair to suggest that blame for them ought to fall at least equally upon the administration which originally approved the terms. Certainly the Democratic Party cannot now claim that the terms were honorable in 1952 but are dishonorable in 1953 under an opposition regime.

As for the prisoner exchange question, the simple truth is that it was the Communists who settled that, and not the Eisenhower administration. The Reds settled it by accepting the principle that there could be no forced repatriation of prisoners who wished to avoid returning to their homelands.

In the summer of 1952, the time mentioned by Douglas, the Communists showed not the slightest sign of giving way on that point. And it was the point our negotiators—advised by Mr. Truman—were insisting upon. So, in October the talks broke down.

They were resumed in April this year, because the Communists so desired. And they were not concluded until the Eisenhower negotiators had won the very point the Truman conferees had battled for unsuccessfully. The difference was in the attitude and intention of the Reds across the table.

Most uncharacteristically, Senator Douglas is at sharp variance with the facts when he tries to convey the notion that Mr. Truman nobly held out against the Communists but, Mr. Eisenhower yielded meekly to their demands.

Along Nature's Trail

By Ken McLeod

It will not be long now before we come aware of the fall season with the harvest of crops getting into full swing and the starting of school. What is more impressive however, will be the great migration of birds once again to wing their way southward to their annual wintering grounds in the sunny lands to the south.

The Klamath Basin holds a favored place in the migration picture as it is located practically in the center of the great migration route that is spoken of as the "Pacific Flyway." As the result of our favored location we have a wonderful opportunity to observe the wanderings of a great bird population.

To many people the migration will appear to be just a great continuous flight of ducks and geese, the hundreds of thousands of little birds that follow the path to the southlands will not be noticed unless you take the time to notice. This annual movement has been going on for thousands of years, perhaps, even for millions of years, at least long before man appeared upon the earth and began to date his spring and fall by the inevitable arrow of wild geese piercing the blue sky as it unobscuredly wings north or south with the season.

Man's appearance in this picture of Nature, as far as we know, has been but a few thousand of years but the ancient lineage of birds goes far beyond this because fossils of birds, in the form of remains preserved in the fossilized deposits of the Eocene age—an age of the earth that occurred perhaps forty million years ago. Although forty million years have passed since that ancient time it is still possible to observe the birds of yesterday are almost identical with the birds of today.

We assume, therefore, that for millions of years the flocks have sped back and forth over the age, with the guiding confidence of some mariners who know the ancient impulse, this compelling regularity, makes us think more than anything else of how little man's progressive civilization has counted in the evolution of animal life. It is only in the destruction of some maraudous insect, this ancient impulse, this compelling regularity, makes us think more than anything else of how little man's progressive civilization has counted in the evolution of animal life.

Man can only ponder the complexities of life that Nature has imposed upon its creatures. Man, putting hands upon the legs of birds, as many of us have done, is like a child who is beginning to learn some things about this great migration movement. Man has such records like the story of the Redhead Duck that was banded on Sept. 24, 1948, at the Tule Lake refuge, that it was just 21 days later in the Perch River area near Waterdown, in northern New York State—over 2000 miles away and in the wrong direction for normal migration travel.

In this same year another bird took up the trail. It was a young Pintail Duck that was banded on Aug. 29, 1948 at Hamilton Inlet, Labrador. This duck, instead of joining the other Pintails banded in the same trap, took up the adventurer's life and flew east over the Atlantic Ocean. Strange as it may seem, this Labrador Pintail, like the Tule Lake Redhead, was shot just 21 days later on the River Dart, between Dartmouth and Tones in South Devon, England.

These incidents are the records that man can ponder—they are explained—why some individuals appear to be crossed up in their normal migration impulses and take off in directions far from the normal course of flight. While they provide incident to the larger commentary on the features of energy wrapped in the feathers of a wild duck. In 21 days, one had crossed the American continent; the other had crossed the Atlantic Ocean.

Modern man seems to be no better off in pondering the complexities of migration than was Ancient man. Aristotle, three hundred centuries before Christ, attempted to take the swallows out of myth and legend of his day by trying to explain their migration. However, with his limited knowledge of the scope of the earth he did not know where they went; and so on down through the ages, man has made speculations, some wild, others near to the mark.

How high will be determined in part by the going-rate in the money market—subject to the tug of war between the supply of money available and the demand for it.

The first easing came this week when the Federal Reserve Board bought 44 million dollars worth of U. S. securities in the open market.

The amount is too small to make much difference, of course. But it furnishes the banks with a little more money to lend.

The federal reserve had been out of the government securities market for six weeks. And the extra money that banks had to lend to business shrank during that time.

Significance of the federal reserve's action seems to lie in the continuance of its apparent purpose to keep money just tight enough to discourage any return to more inflation, but also not so tight as to cripple business and start any

East German Reds Set Up Class Of 'Untouchables'

BERLIN (AP)—East Germany's Communist bosses, exacting revenge for the June 17 revolt in the Soviet zone, are creating a new class of "untouchables" running into the thousands.

Party and union leaders are stamping all industrial plants hit by the rebellion and are singling out the more vocal participants of the dramatic uprising.

In staged workers' rallies, the scapegoats are named, accused of treason to the "working class" and the issue is put up to the cowed assembly. The vote is always the same: Throw the man out of the factory.

The verdict amounts to an economic death sentence. East Germans with a record of being ousted from employment by the workers themselves have virtually no chance to find a decent job after that.

The Soviet zone press is carrying daily articles of such methods of "justice" in major plants from the Elbe to the Oder.



JAMES MARLOW

WASHINGTON (AP)—By the end of this year about 200,000 Mexicans will have crossed the border legally to work on American farms for six weeks to six months. But probably that number or more will have slipped in illegally.

Atty. Gen. Brownell says that in the past year U. S. immigration inspectors nabbed about 389,000 illegal entrants and missed perhaps another 100,000.

He's searching for a way to stop this flow of "wetbacks" which former President Truman's Commission on Migratory Labor said in 1951 was an "invasion."

"Wetback" once meant a Mexican who came in illegally by swimming the Rio Grande. The meaning has been widened now to include any Mexican who enters illegally by swimming, walking across the border, or being carried over by boat or truck.

There are about 750 guards along the 1,900-mile border. Brownell is studying the question of the government's hiring more guards or perhaps suggesting the use of American armed forces as border guards.

After a tour of the border area a week ago he said that among other proposals he heard mentioned was this: passage by Congress of a law to penalize American farmers who hire wetbacks.

An official in the Labor Department's Bureau of Labor Security, in nothing there is no penalty on them now, said there is a penalty for transporting wetbacks but there have been few prosecutions.

In the same agency it was said that if American farm owners "went legal"—that is, hired no Mexican workers except those brought in with U. S. government permits—there would be a 25 to 50 per cent above the present figure of about 200,000.

The President's commission two years ago recommended that employment of wetbacks be made unlawful. This commission was caused by the abuse it said some of the wetbacks have to endure.

Those who capitalize on the legal disability of the wetbacks are numerous and their devices are many and numerous. If the wetback makes a deal to get some work, he is given a guarantee, can depress wages in any area where they go by working for what they can get.

NEW YORK (AP)—Money is being made a little easier again. That's because banks were finding the situation a little too tight for comfort as the season for bigger borrowing by business starts.

And also because Uncle Sam will need an easier money market in the weeks and months just ahead. But it will have to pay out some cash, too, to holders who won't exchange.

Higher interest rates will carry higher interest rates than the ones maturing.

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By Jimmy Hatlo



Hal Boyle

By REILMAN MORIN

(For Hal Boyle)

NEW YORK (AP)—There was a story in the papers the other day that set me thinking about that painfully familiar word, "minorities."

An American sergeant, freed in Korea, was awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. This is America's highest military decoration, and as you might expect, the citation reads: "His unimpeachable heroism and consummate devotion to duty reflect the utmost glory on himself and uphold the highest traditions of the military service."

The sergeant's name is Hiroshi Miyamura. Nobody will ever know how many guys named Smith, Jones, Brown, McLeod and O'Rourke are alive today because he stayed behind, alone, blasting with a machinegun.

Nor can we ever estimate how much this country owes the 42nd Regimental Combat Team—although the Army tried by hanging more combat medals, per man, on that outfit than any other in the last war. It was composed exclusively of American-born Japanese.

That's the good side of the picture. But there is another.

How many potential Medal of Honor winners, how many artists and scientists, how many plain good citizens, have been lost to America because the conduct of minorities still persists? What does it cost us, every day, to set people apart by reason of race or color?

Here is one case: During the last war, this writer was a prisoner of the Japanese for about a year. There was an investigation on charges of espionage. The interpreter was a bright young fellow who spoke perfect English. One day, he took a ferocious risk. He told me he was an American, born in California. Two of his brothers were then serving in the American Army. He had been impressed into the Japanese Army.

"If you ever get home," he said, "I wish you'd deliver messages to my family. Tell them I'd like to be with my brothers in the Army."

And how did he happen to be in the wrong uniform? "You come from California," he said. "You remember how it was? I knew what he meant. There were the days of the 'Yellow Peril,' and all the weird nonsense about 'the Japs' were all spies and planning to take over the Los Angeles city hall any minute now."

What was worse, he used to work in their truck gardens on Saturdays and Sundays. How can you complete with a sinister Oriental who works on Sunday. It was strictly unfair, dirty pool.

The fact that the Japanese were practically model citizens mattered not at all. A Japanese name became a crime. During the depression, none was on relief rolls. They always were among the first to meet their quotas in the community chest and Red Cross drives. Their homes and stores, and the very streets in "Little Tokyo," were spotlessly clean.

That didn't help much in those days. You see, the configuration of their eyes was different from ours.

Finally, I couldn't take it any more," he said. "Especially in high school. I felt as though I didn't belong. I thought, 'okay, I'm not an American, there's no use trying to be one.'"

So he left this country, went to Japan, got a job. When the war came, the Japanese army grabbed him. He was especially useful be-

cause of his language—and there was nothing he could do about it. "I'm sorry now," he said. "I guess I was pretty dumb."

Who knows? He might have been another Sergeant Miyamura. He might have been one of those in the 42nd RCT. He might have contributed any number of invaluable services to the country that bore him.

How many like him have we lost? How many people are Communists, spies, traitors, fostering enemies because "I felt as though I didn't belong?"

Child Sleeps Through Theft Of Pa's Auto

BALTIMORE (AP)—It's a good thing that thief didn't wake little George Bennett when he stole the Bennett family car. George was asleep in the back at the time.

The 6-year-old son of an Army captain said yesterday: "If I'd seen him and if I'd had this gun (a toy cowboy pistol) I'd have killed him."

George slept during the theft Saturday night and an all-night search by military and civilian police, volunteers and an Army helicopter pilot.

When found by curious residents in a suburb 10 miles away yesterday morning, he was playing the car radio, tinkering with the headlights and romping on the front seat.

The Doctor Says

By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M. D.

A reader recently requested a column on psoriasis. This medical word merely means intense itching. The inquirer gave no further information concerning the location or the cause.

The subject of itching, however, is a most interesting one. It is hard to see how, except in the most unusual circumstances, itching can serve any useful function. Few of us escape the sensation of itching, either in some particular location, or even more or less all over.

Another interesting thing about itching is why the reaction to it should be to scratch, since scratching, while it often brings a little relief, is likely to damage the skin still further.

There are a great number of possible causes for itching, and only a few of them can be discussed in this column.

Some people itch all over after bathing. Although the itch usually disappears after the clothes have been on for a while, this is a most annoying form of itch. It is hard to know what to do for it, but one lady wrote me that her husband had obtained relief by applying a half glycerine-half water solution on the skin immediately after the bath.

Winter itch is a closely related condition in which people complain of severe itching all over the body when undressing for the night or shortly after retiring. It goes away when the weather gets mild. The skin looks perfectly all right—except for scratch marks.

Insect bites almost always cause itching. Unlike that for many other insect bites, the treatment for lice is not just to put on some soothing lotion and wait for the itch to go away; lice have to be got rid of or they will stick to the body and multiply.

The seven-year itch, better known as scabies, is another cause of itching. This is caused by a tiny parasite which burrows its way into the skin. Here, too, the parasites have to be killed before the itching will stop.

Hives, or urticaria, always causes itching. This can be recognized easily by the sudden appearance of raised reddish spots accompanied by an irresistible desire to scratch.

Itching of the skin may accompany such diseases as diabetes, Bright's disease, and especially jaundice. In jaundice, particularly, the itch is most unpleasant and difficult to relieve. In fact, it often persists as long as the jaundice.

Because there are so many possible causes for itching, no single lotion or ointment can be counted on to bring relief. Severe, long-lasting itching presents a problem of finding the cause and attacking it.

Telling The Editor

Mr. Lyle Downing:

Dear Sir:

Your article in last week's paper concerning Homer "Rod" Perry was of great interest to me.

It is my belief that if there were any possibility of his having another chance at freedom and a chance to make "good" that he would soon return that money which he owes.

His loneliness has been a fact and not a figment of his imagination—His constant struggle for life and a living all alone have truly given him a tremendous inferiority complex.

At 17 or 18 many of our American youth have the same problems to face as he had and some do worse than he but few have the desire to do right so strong in them as to turn themselves over to authorities in order to "clean up" and start over! Also many youths also come from families rather than from a life of loneliness.

My reason for writing you was to see if you know of any way possible for me to help him start fresh without having to spend time in jail with hardened criminals. If you could or would advise me I'd certainly appreciate it.

Thank you,
Very truly yours,
Reginald Johnson
139 S. 2nd St.
Corvallis, Ore.

Editor's Note: Homer G. Perry.

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Square Dance Newsnotes

By CLAIRE ELLIS

Honor your partner and your corner too

Now swing that gal across from you.

Life is full of interesting hobbies, but there is none so fascinating as people themselves and the fun they generate on their own, given a little room and encouragement.

Square and Folk dancing is a hobby made to order for all ages from six to sixty. At the present time in our own community there is no lack of facilities for beginners. Callers spend a great deal of time and money on records and equipment and in learning new square and round dances. Let us make an effort to turn out regularly and support these public spirited citizens.

We include a partial list of beginner groups slated to begin in September. A folk dance class under the capable leadership of Bill and Shirley Mayhew. Two square dance classes, one under the sponsorship of the Circle Eighters with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Stanley instructing and one presented by the Doss-Do Club under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Antle. The Elks and Bonanza PTA will announce their opening classes at a later date. Otto Ellis calls for these clubs. For further information contact the instructors of the above groups.

The YMCA Circle Y's are meeting on the second Friday of the month for the coming season and the first dance will be Sept. 11. This is a family night party and open to members and guests with beginners most welcome. Otto Ellis is caller for this group.

Minute Club members enjoyed a pot-luck party Friday night. We were sorry to miss this party. Edna and John Lilly dispensed a high quality of western hospitality.

The Kolo festival slated for Tuesday evening in Lakeview will be held in the Parish hall which is one block south of the postoffice on G street, hours from 7 to 11. Mrs. Velma Newcomb of Lakeview phoned in this information and we hope will assist our dancers from here who plan to attend.